

CHRISTIAN SECRETARY.

PUBLISHED BY PHILEMON CANFIELD, UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE CONNECTICUT BAPTIST CONVENTION.

WHAT THOU SEEST, WRITE—AND SEND UNTO THE—CHURCHES.

VOL. X.—NO. 34.

HARTFORD, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1831.

WHOLE NO. 502.

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We intend to adhere strictly to the above Conditions.

From the American Baptist Magazine.

PLEASE INTELLIGENCE FROM THE
INDIAN STATIONS.

To the Corresponding Secretary.

VALLEY TOWNS, June 12, 1831.

Rev. and Dear Sir,

"The wilderness and the solitary place shall
be glad for them, the desert shall rejoice and
blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly,
and rejoice, even with joy and singing; the glory
of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency
of Carmel and Sharon; they shall see the glory of
the Lord, and the excellency of our God."

I confidently hope the Lord has commenced
a work in this wilderness, realizing in some
small degree these precious prophecies. The
work of grace is advancing with a steady pace,
and is deepening and widening on every side.

The members of the church, who live at a
distance, are become so numerous, that it is
scarcely possible for all to attend at one place
at communion seasons. For the accommodation
of those who were thus circumstanced, we
appointed a sacramental meeting, for last Sab-
bath, and the Saturday before at Deshlerse,
about 15 or 20 miles from hence; situated in
the beautiful valley, which gives the name of
Valley Towns to this part of the nation.

Our brethren erected a convenient shelter for
the occasion, covered with boards and nailed
round, except two doorways. They also cleared
a place at the side of Valley river to go down
to baptize, and for the congregation to view the
administration of the ordinance.

After preaching on Saturday, four persons
came forward and declared their sorrow for sin,
and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. On Sab-
bath morning at five, we had a prayer meeting
for an hour. Before preaching time, two more
came before the church and gave a relation of a
hopeful work of grace on their minds. Dur-
ing the preaching, by brother John Wickliffe
and myself, much seriousness prevailed, and
especially in the last prayer, when many seemed
greatly affected. After a short interval, we as-
sembled, and proceeded to the river along a
straight path made for the purpose by the In-
dians. A friend who stood by the river side,
viewing the procession, remarked, that so large
a company of Indians all clean and neatly clothed,
moving solemnly along, singing with joyful
lips the high praises of Jehovah, was a most
delightful sight, and excited strong emotions of
gratitude to Him who has given the heathen to
his Son for his inheritance.

Great solemnity prevailed among the specta-
tors, and many appeared deeply interested, while
the six candidates, three males and three fe-
males, were baptized as disciples of the Lord
Jesus.

After a short interval for refreshment, we as-
sembled around the Lord's table and gave the
right hand of fellowship to fourteen or fifteen,
who approached this sacred ordinance for the
first time.

The whole congregation returned, to view for
the first time, in this Valley, the light beaming
from the emblems of the great atoning sacrifice,
and chasing the darkness of unknown ages. I
hope the healing virtue of the Sun of Righteous-
ness accompanied his refulgent beams. Devout
affection filled the breasts of the members pre-
sent, while the unbounded love of the blessed
Redeemer was in some feeble measure unfold-
ed to them. At the conclusion of the service, I
perceived many persons in the congregation
greatly affected. We therefore invited them to
come forward and occupy a seat prepared for
the anxious inquirers. Immediately the seat
was full. Several more were cleared and filled
also, with sinners weeping and mourning for
their sins. Every breast seemed to be full, and
every heart overwhelmed with various emotions.
Some bowed down under the guilt of past sins,
some hoping in the atoning blood of Jesus, while
many bosoms swelled with gratitude to see their
parents, wives, husbands, children, yielding to
the gentle sway of the blessed Saviour, and man-
ifesting a willingness to leave the drudgery of
Satan. The mourning penitents were of all
ages, from eight or nine, to upwards of eighty
years of age. And O! how shall I praise my
God of love for showing such kindness to my
afflicted state, in not only bringing such num-
bers of poor Indians home to God, but in bring-
ing my own dear son Samuel to the footstool of
mercy also. O! how would his departed moth-
er have rejoiced to see him join the repenting
Cherokees in bowing before the Lord. "Bless
the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me
bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and forget not all his benefits."

I hope our dear Christian friends will not for-
get us at the throne of mercy. The Cherokees
occupy, at present, a very interesting position,
which calls loudly for the sympathies and pray-
ers of the people of God. A spirit of peace and
good will pervades the whole nation, the light
of the gospel shines with increasing brightness,
sinners are converted, and I trust the temple of
the living God will be raised, though in trou-
blous times. For "who art thou, O great moun-
tain? before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a
plain, and he shall bring forth the headstone
thereof with shouting, crying, grace, grace, unto
it."

I am, Rev. Sir, your very ob't servant in the
Gospel,
EVAN JONES.

Valley Towns, June 27, 1831.

Rev. and dear Sir,

I trust "the time to favor Zion, yea, the
set time is come," and that here, where dark-
ness and desolation have long borne sway, the
Lord is enlarging the place of her tents, and
stretching the curtains of her habitations;
lengthening her cords and strengthening her
stakes.

I have the unfeigned pleasure to inform you
of the baptism of four more full Cherokees, on
a profession of their faith in the Son of God.—
One, who is quite an interesting young woman,
was a pupil at this school, some years ago, and
was making good progress in learning; but her
mother came and stole her away, much against
the child's will. She has ever since been im-
mured in ignorance and paganism, till within a
few months past: when the Gospel reached her
mind, and the power of the Holy Spirit burst
the bands of sin, and brought her into the
liberty of God's dear children. She has for
some time manifested her faith in the Saviour,
by a conversation becoming the Gospel. The
conduct of the other candidates was equally
encouraging.

Our meetings yesterday were attended with
the gracious and powerful influences of the
Holy Spirit. Many prayers had been offered
up for several days, that the Lord might bless
our meeting. And indeed, I hope he did bless
it. On Saturday, a solemn serenity rested on
the congregation. On Sabbath morning at the
sun-rise prayer meeting, several of the brethren
prayed with much freedom. About 9 o'clock,
brother John Wickliffe preached. A deep so-
lemnity rested on the audience. When he had
done, I preached from Zech. xii. 10. And I
do humbly hope that the spirit of grace and
supplication was granted in a very gracious
measure. There was indeed a great mourn-
ing; which, in many instances, I cannot but
hope, was produced by a view of him whom
they have pierced. On invitation, a great
number came to the anxious seats, manifesting
the bitterness of their souls by sobs, and tears,
and groanings which could not be uttered.—
And O! how did the hearts of several of our
brethren thrill with joy, and dissolve in grate-
tude, which no tongue can express, to see their
children and near relations, lay down the weap-
ons of rebellion, and present themselves as
poor helpless sinners at the mercy seat; refus-
ing to be comforted, but by him whose blood
can heal the soul. And how shall I reiterate
the praise due to him for his repeated and aug-
mented mercies to me, in permitting me to be
one of those happy parents who saw their chil-
dren come. Not only my son, mentioned in
my last, but my two younger daughters, also,
joined the weeping throng, and four of our dear
Cherokee pupils; among whom were Ann
Little, Mary Grew, and John Healy. O! that
this kindly visitation may be as the fruitful show-
ers, to soften and prepare their young hearts for
the profitable reception of the good seed.

Among the mourners, there were a few white
people of the most stubborn and abandoned
character, who seemed to be cut to the heart.
Of these, human wisdom itself will confess, if
they are converted, grace doubtless is omnipotent.

Many who did not come forward manifested
the most heart rending anguish. One female,
in particular, seemed extremely desirous to
join the anxious ones, and tried, in vain, to gain
an approving look from her husband, without
which she was afraid to come.

Our church now consists of seventy-eight
members; of whom sixty-eight are Indians,
nine whites, and one black. Of the Indians,
three males and one female, speak English and
Cherokee, and all the rest speak Cherokee only.
Twenty-eight have been baptized since the
13 of March last, and I trust the gracious work
is not yet over. Certainly, the prospect is as
promising as ever. And I can with confidence
affirm that I never knew that saying of the Lord
Jesus, "Ye are the light of the world," so strik-
ingly verified, as in the case of these Chero-
kees. Every addition augments the excite-
ment, and by their light shining before men,
others are brought to glorify our Father who is
in heaven. O! that this work may go on till
this nation shall be numbered with the kingdoms
of this world, which shall become the kingdom
of our Lord and of his Christ.

I am, Rev. Sir, yours in the Gospel,
EVAN JONES.

From the Christian Index.

REVIVAL AMONG THE CHEROKEES.

Valley Towns, Cherokee Nation,
July 18th, 1831.

DEAR BROTHER—

A circumstance has just occurred, which
makes me anxious to drop you a line. A num-
ber of our North Carolina Cherokees have mo-
ved into this section, and on hearing the Gos-

pel in their own language, have become affect-
ed with its truths, and they together with broth-
er Jones, sent a request for me to come and
see them, with which request I have complied.
and on the day before yesterday, we met for
worship, at a kind of tent they have erected for
the purpose. Some Cherokees came nearly
thirty miles, clean, and neat, with their provi-
sions, and the Lord appeared to be with us in-
deed. I first gave them an account, through an
interpreter, of the dealings of the Lord with
my soul, at the hearing of which a number of
tears were shed: a great many of them show-
ing that they had experienced the same things.
We then gave an opportunity for converts to
come forward, on which an old man probably
ninety years of age, came forward and gave
very satisfactory evidence of having obtained re-
generation; then a little boy about eleven years
old. After which we had some exhortations
and prayers in Cherokee, and in English, and
nearly the whole congregation who were not
professors came forward to be prayed for. We
then dispersed and the Cherokees had meeting
in the night, and yesterday morning they met
at sunrise for social prayer, and at about 9 o'clock,
we met for public worship, opened a door, and
a young white man and a Cherokee came for-
ward and were received. I then presented to
their view the leading truths of the Gospel in a
kind of sermon. We then repaired to the water,
singing in Cherokee, and marching in as beau-
tiful order as ever you saw the people in Phila-
delphia. I then baptized the four candidates,
and I do not know that I ever saw a more ten-
der time on the occasion in my life. After we
had changed our clothes, we repaired to the
tent, and after giving general advice to all the
members of the church, mourners were called
for, on which probably forty came forward—
from gray headed Cherokees down to children
of nine or ten years old, and probably every
white person present. We prayed for them in
English, and then in Cherokee, while tears ap-
peared to be flowing down every cheek. We
then parted with a glorious hope that if we ne-
ver meet again in time, we shall meet in heav-
en to part no more. Brother Jones tells me there
are now 73 Cherokee members, among whom,
only four speak English, in this church;—and
if I ever saw the Lord at work, I can say He is
doing great things in the Cherokee nation.

Your affectionate brother in the Lord,
HUMPHREY POSEY.

From the Episcopal Watchman.

REMARKS OF A PHYSICIAN.

NO. II.

I do not hesitate to declare, that so far from
adding anything to the symmetry and beauty
of the female form, the use of artificial stric-
tures about the chest has an effect directly the
contrary. Like every other part of nature's
work, the structure of the female form is so
perfect, that human art and ingenuity can do
nothing to improve it; and any attempt that
is made with such a view, only occasions de-
formity.

The ancient sculptors possessed very correct
notions on this subject, and might teach a use-
ful lesson to those who follow the present fash-
ion in dress; for whenever they designed to
exhibit a perfect model of the female form,
they were very careful to follow nature in every
particular. But modern refinement in taste
has discovered great faults in nature's work,
which must by all means be corrected, so far
as art can possibly effect it. This shows such
a want of judgment and good taste, as is pain-
ful and humiliating to behold; and especially
so, when we see those whose age should have
taught them the errors of their early life, and
whose attention should now be directed to ob-
jects of infinitely greater importance than the
fleeting fashions of a day. To see persons of
this description, not only paying a strict obser-
vance to all the requirements of fashion, but
taking the lead in them, and thereby encourag-
ing the young to give themselves up to those
practices which they ought carefully to shun, is
indeed a source of most painful reflections.—
For one, I can truly declare, that I have rarely
beheld any person, and especially any indi-
vidual of the fair sex, for whom I have felt
stronger sentiments of pity and even disgust,
than an aged woman, whose head is white with
the snows of life's dreary winter, and whose
eyes have lost their lustre, and are becoming
dim, endeavoring to conceal these marks of age
and infirmity, and employing all the arts in her
power to exhibit the same attractions which
she may have possessed in her youth; and mak-
ing every effort to rival the younger part of her
sex in all the fashionable follies of the day,
instead of setting them an example worthy of
their imitation. Poor deluded votaries of fash-
ion, how can you be amused with such vain and
idle pursuits, while standing upon the verge of
the grave, and when your thoughts ought to be
directed to the concerns of that future world,
which has hitherto engaged but little or none
of your attention! How is it possible, that
you can content yourselves, while your last
days are running, with those useless and trif-
ling objects, and that unmeaning applause and
admiration, which are unworthy of the least re-
gard even from the young, and especially from
you, whose days on earth must be few at the
most, and whose future happiness, if ever enjoy-
ed, is yet to be secured!

From the remarks that have been made, it
must be evident, I think, to every one who is
not so infatuated with the love of fashion as to
be incapable of forming a correct opinion on the
subject, that as a means of improving the

personal appearance, the practice we are re-
proaching has nothing to recommend it; but that
on the contrary, all the alteration which they
occasion in the external form, is only deformity,
and a deformity too that is the more offensive
to the sight, from its being the effect of art, and
design.

There is another reason assigned, however,
in defence of the practice, besides giving addi-
tional charms to the person, which, if well
founded, would render it excusable in some in-
stances, and that is, its affording support to
those parts of the frame, which it is pretended,
would not otherwise be able to perform their
office in a proper manner. But this reason is
equally fallacious and absurd as that which I
have been considering; for it is no less rare
to meet with a case where the health is im-
proved by this means, than with one where it
adds new grace and beauty to the person. It
is not denied that both of these cases do some-
times occur, but they are so extremely rare, that
they ought not to be considered, when the gen-
eral effects of the practice are the subject of
remark. There is sometimes a fault in the
structure, which is either the result of the natu-
ral formation, or of disease, and which may be
corrected by artificial means. But it is to be
observed, that almost all those who assign the
reason which has just been mentioned, for a
practice which they wish to justify by some pre-
text or other, have been pursuing it for a con-
siderable time; and that if they do really feel the
want of mechanical support, it is wholly an ar-
tificial want, and created by the great degree
of stricture to which they have been subjected.
The most natural sensations and muscular mo-
tions, are attended with a degree of uneasiness,
when we have been long unaccustomed to them.
Thus a person who had been long confined to
his bed, on first leaving it, finds that the sensa-
tions occasioned by an erect posture, and by the
exercise of walking, are painful to him. Now
in this case, the sensations from which the un-
easiness arises, are perfectly natural in them-
selves, but in consequence of their long suspen-
sion, they appear new and disagreeable. After
the body has been for a considerable time so
closely confined, as to have all its movements
entirely interrupted, and after the office which
these movements were designed to execute, has
been performed by other organs, the removal
of these interrupted movements, are followed
by a train of sensations, which, although de-
pending on the natural and healthy functions of
the body, may nevertheless for a time, be at-
tended with some uneasiness. But no one cer-
tainly, could infer from this, that such an un-
natural state of important organs can be a source
of comfort.

Hence I am led to conclude, that there is
the same kind of delusion and deception with
regard to the practice which I am now consid-
ering, that there is in the intemperate use of
intoxicating liquors. The man who has been
long in the habit of drinking to excess, and is
evidently suffering great injury from it, experi-
ences an uneasy sensation in the absence of his
accustomed stimulus; and so long as he finds
a temporary relief from a repetition of the intox-
icating draught, he cannot be induced to ack-
nowledge, that he drinks any more than is ben-
eficial to his health. Even in these deplorable
cases where daily intoxication is indulged in,
and where the wretched victim must be sensi-
ble that he is doing himself the greatest possi-
ble injury, both physical and moral; he will
nevertheless declare in the most positive terms,
that drinking is indispensably necessary to his
comfort, and that he drinks no more than what
he finds to be just sufficient to answer this ben-
eficial purpose. And thus it is with the prac-
tice we are deprecating. Devotion to fashion,
like the appetite of the drunkard, overpowers
all considerations of health and comfort; and
whatever pain the person may be suffering, and
however sensible she may be, that her health is
constantly failing in consequence of her con-
tinuing to submit to the tyranny of fashion; still
she will declare in the most unequivocal terms,
that she is never guilty of excess, and never suf-
fers the least inconvenience from the deadly
custom.

From the Philadelphian.

PRACTICAL RELIGION.

We ought to be angry at sin, in ourselves and
others, and to shew our disapprobation of it,
according to our relation to the offender. We
should seek his humiliation and reformation
by proper means; but not his hurt in any re-
spect. Inferiors, servants, juniors, are all
brethren in this sense; and he that is angry at
another without cause, or above cause, shall be in
danger of the judgment. It is a sin deserving of
a punishment more terrible than that inflicted by
the ordinary courts of justice on the murderer;
and consequently calls for repentance, and needs
mercy. Moreover, whoever uses contemptuous
or opprobrious language, in the heat of his pas-
sion, calling his brother an empty, worthless
fellow, or a wicked and abandoned profligate,
would be in danger of punishment, proportion-
ably more severe, according to the degree of
violence or malignity contained in such revil-
ings.

While we shun superstitious scruples and
assert our Christian liberty, let us beware of
spiritual pride, and self-preference; and whilst
we pity such as are yet enslaved to needless
observances, let us be careful not to abuse our
liberty by an inconsiderate use of things lawful,
or by venturing upon such as are doubtful.—
Let us consider what effect our conduct and

example may have on others; and though it
may not be always proper to humor the scru-
pulousness of some persons, yet when there is a
probability of grieving, offending, or turning
aside a weak believer, or of causing a hopeful
inquirer to stumble, we should waive our lib-
erty; if nothing call for the exercise of it, except
our own gratification. Surely it cannot be an
intimation of the love of Christ, who died for
the weak, as well as the strong, if we put any
personal satisfaction in competition with the
spiritual good of our brethren. Verily it must
be confessed that we are often faulty in such
matters; and thus our good comes to be evil
spoken of, because we use lawful things in an
uncharitable and selfish manner.

But let us remember that the comforts and
obedience of the gospel are alike superior to
meats and drinks; and that both unite in right-
eousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.—
When we most highly value these spiritual privi-
leges, we enjoy the greatest assurance that we
are accepted by God, and best approve ourselves
before men to be real believers. Let us then
follow after all those things which tend to peace
and mutual edification; let us study a holy in-
difference about the most lawful earthly enjoy-
ments; and learn to renounce whatever comes
in competition with the welfare of our brethren,
the peace of the Church, and the glory of God.
Let us pray for more humility and self-denial in
the exercise of our rights; for more regard to
our acceptance with God; and less desire after
the applause of men. In every doubtful or in-
different matter, "Happy is he who condem-
neth not himself in the things which he allow-
eth." Numbers venture into places and upon
actions against which their own consciences
rebel; because they are induced by inclina-
tion, and emboldened by the example of those
who on some account, have obtained the repu-
tation of pious men.

Whether the things themselves be lawful or
not if they cannot do them in faith, if they hesi-
tate concerning the lawfulness of them, and if
they cannot heartily pray for the presence and
blessing of God in them, they are condemned
for indulging themselves in a doubtful case.—
But few are so happy as to be quite free from
self condemnation in every thing that they allow.
A sound judgment, a simple heart, a tender
conscience, and habitual self-denial, are neces-
sary for the enjoyment of this comfort. Most
of us see frequent cause to condemn ourselves,
and by daily repentance, faith, and prayer to
deprecate the merited condemnation of our
God.

EMOLUMENTS OF THE FRENCH CLERGY.

It has been generally supposed that the sum
allowed by government constitutes the only
revenue of the French clergy. It appears,
however, by a late statement in the *Messenger
des Chambers*, that they have other sources of
revenue amounting to nearly as much as the
sum voted by the Chambers. In 1829, the
sum allotted for their support by the Budget,
was 31,752,121 francs. The estimate given
of the amount of income from other sources
throughout the kingdom, is as follows:—

Value of residences,	7,265,000
Common supplies,	1,916,000
Grants for dispensations,	1,141,400
Births, baptisms, &c.	1,900,000
Fees paid upon deaths and interments,	3,490,000
Marriages,	2,500,000
Offerings to the churches and clergy on } the first communion of children,	1,000,000
For masses and other offices,	6,750,000
Add allowance by government,	31,752,121
Total revenue in francs,	57,714,521

We are told that there are other pecuniary
emoluments not included in the above estimate,
which render the whole income of the French
clergy not less than 60,000,000 francs. This
will give an average salary of 1,200 francs,
(about \$316) to each individual.—*Chr. Reg.*

ALWAYS HAPPY.—An Italian Bishop strug-
gled through great difficulties without repin-
ing and met with much opposition in discharg-
ing his Episcopal functions, without betraying
the least impatience. One of his intimate
friends, who highly admired those virtues which
he thought it impossible to imitate, one day
asked the Prelate if he could communicate the
secret of being always easy?—"Yes," replied
the old man, "I can teach you my secret, and
with great facility: it consists of making a right
use of my eyes." His friend begged of him to
explain himself. "Willingly," returned the
Bishop. "In whatever state I am, I first of all
look up to heaven and remember that my prin-
cipal business here is to get there; I then look
down upon the earth, and call to mind how
small a space I shall occupy in when I come
to be interred; I then look abroad into the
world, and observe what multitudes there are
in all respects more unhappy than myself.—
Thus, I learn where true happiness is placed—
where all our cares must end, and what little
reason I have to repine or to complain."

BIBLE SOCIETY OF PARIS.—The twelfth an-
nual meeting of the Paris Bible Society was
held in that city on the 13th of April. The
amount of receipts during the year, was 43,751
francs. The number of Bibles issued during
the year, was 4434, and of Testaments, 4001.
The department of the Lower Pyrenees had
set the example of furnishing every Protestant
family with a Bible.—

Cruel men are the greatest lovers of mercy—
avaricious men of generosity—and proud men
of humility.—That is to say in others, not in
themselves.—LACON.

School Teachers.
GTON,
FORD,
to their Religious
following:
EXPOSITION OF THE
each chapter is
in distinct paragraphs;
the same given and
George Burder and the
by the Rev. Samuel
dition by the Rev. Ar.

COMMENTARY on Mar-
tine, with copious Mar-

GLOTT BIBLE, with
house and original Sele-
tive Passages, amount-
ing to upwards of 1000
should be without this
they would not derive
the interest which
structure.

ANGEMENT of Dr.
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included in the common
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generally introduced
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use of Baptist Church-

Missionary to Bur-
Baptist Mission in the
Knowledge, Pastor of the
new edition, much re-

SCRIPTURES, intended
appropriate engravings,
the first Baptist Church

CHURCH MEMBERS'S
Choules, Pastor of the

to Domestic Harp-

REVIVAL, by John
Essay by an American

LAYMEN ON STRICT
the principal argument
as nearly as possible in
the Rev. Robert Hall, by
monium, and its Revival
cal Seminary.

every day in the
ED, in a Course of

William Swan, Mis-
Preface by the late Wil-
son Missionary Society.
INVERTED. Various

ed from his diary and

Thomas A. Kem-
These Children, now
celso, Pastor of the Pele-

to which is added an
in our judgment in Mat-

MARCY, Missionary
in, a new American edi-
tionary Essay and Ap-
proved with a head of Mar-

OF FAITH, EXTENT OF
and; by Ralph Ward

the Obligations and
Prayer for the Gift of the

by W. B. Sprague,
Samuel Miller.

PLAUNCE, compiled by
mes Douglas.

APPEARANCE, a Sermon
on, Hartford, on Wednes-
day, January P. Davis, Pastor
in opinion.—Edith. Fol-

Peter and Benjamin,
the same author. Third
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RETARY.

Mr. Davis baptizing in all secrecy. The day was fine. The whole scene de-

in all company, and share in the favor of men? Is not the same care due to seek all methods of acceptance with God, that we may approve ourselves in his presence? What a high value is set upon human oratory, or the art of persuasion, whereby we are fitted to discourse, and prevail with our fellow creatures! And is this art of divine oratory of no esteem with us, which teaches us to utter our inward breathings of the soul, and plead and prevail with our Creator, through the assistance of the Holy Spirit, and meditation of our Lord Jesus?

General Intelligence.

From the New-York Commercial Advertiser, Sept. 1.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship George Canning, Captain F. Allyn, arrived this forenoon from Liverpool, having sailed on the 24th of July.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The House of Commons was still occupied in Committee upon the details of the Reform Bill.—The Tory opposition contests every inch of ground, and the consequence is, that very slow progress is made. Some spirited debates occur, but they arise altogether upon incidental questions. In the mean time some of the papers seem apprehensive that reform fever abates, while the reforming majority decreases. In many instances the fate of each borough is discussed, and decided on its individual merits—or rather demerits, for we take it for granted that there is little merit with any of them. In all, thirty-two boroughs have thus far been disposed of by disfranchisement. On the question whether the Census of 1821 or of 1831, should be adopted for placing the boroughs in Schedules A and B. The majority voted with the ministers in favor of the former was two hundred and forty-four. The minority numbered 169.

The following paragraph is from the Morning Herald of the 20th, under the City date of the previous day, and seems worthy of attention.

The Sun of this evening says:—It is with satisfaction that we are able to announce the existence of a treaty between Great Britain and France, whereby the two Governments have bound themselves to an intercession with Russia in favor of the Poles. The treaty was concluded about a month since. Our readers will recollect that we announced this fact in our article yesterday; but, as it is probable that our contemporary had his intelligence from an official source, we consider that the existence of the treaty is now placed almost beyond doubt.

BELGIUM.

Brussels papers are rec'd to the 22d of July. On Saturday morning, July 16, at 7 o'clock, Prince Leopold, King of Belgium, left Marlborough-house in a travelling carriage and four, accompanied by the Belgian Deputies, to take possession of his kingdom. His Majesty embarked at Dover, and reached Calais at half-past five the same afternoon. He was received with a royal salute, and with all the honors due to a reigning sovereign. On Sunday morning his Belgian Majesty left Calais for Ostend, and on Monday proceeded by way of Bruges to Ghent. In his progress through France, King Leopold was enthusiastically received, and it does not appear that the French people entertain the slightest jealousy or apprehension at the elevated station to which he has been raised. At Ghent, his reception was not quite so cordial as elsewhere; and it was said that about ten days before an effigy of his Majesty was paraded on an ass in that town, and treated with great indignity, but this manifestation of spleen appears to have come from some disappointed members of the Orange faction, and some of the lowest of the rabble, who were anxious for a state of anarchy and war. He was, however, received cordially by the public officers of Ghent, who, after partaking of wine, were addressed by the new Sovereign as follows:—

"GENTLEMEN.—As a stranger, I did not expect such a reception as I have met with here, and I cannot express to you how grateful I feel for such demonstrations of respect. I am aware that the city of Ghent has been injured materially in its commerce since the revolution. When I shall have fulfilled the duty imposed upon me by the Belgian Constitution, and shall be permanently constituted Chief of the State, I shall lose no opportunity to advance the interests of your manufactures, as well as those of the whole kingdom. The blood of the inhabitants of Belgium—that blood so dear to every generous heart, will no longer, I hope, be lost. But if the country should require so noble a sacrifice, I shall unite all my efforts to secure its independence and prosperity."

This address was received with loud and continued acclamations.

From Ghent his Majesty proceeded to Laken, where he remained over the 20th.

Thursday, July 26th.

INAUGURATION OF THE KING.

His Majesty left the Palace of Laken at a quarter before eleven o'clock, and arrived in procession (agreeable to the programme I sent you) in the Place Royale, at 20 minutes past one.

Immediately after he ascended the steps and had taken his seat, the Regent resigned his office, in a speech which lasted a quarter of an hour.

M. Gerlach, the President of the Congress, then addressed the Regent, and, in the name of the Congress, thanked him.

Charles Vilain XIV. then read the Constitution to the King, who paid the greatest attention. Shortly afterwards the oath, written on paper, was tendered to him, which after reading, he repeated aloud, and signed; one hundred guns announced the fact.

The King then addressed the Congress, and returned to his Palace. The National Congress has resumed its sittings since the election of the Prince, and under circumstances which give to its deliberations a more than ordinary interest.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

The death of the Grand Duke Constantine is officially confirmed. The cholera appears to be making frightful ravages at St. Petersburg, where it has been seen some disturbances have taken place.—It is said that Gieglod, the Polish General, was surrounded by two Russian corps in Rosienka, and that he must either surrender or take refuge in the Prussian territories. From the main armies there is nothing conclusive; the Polish Commander-in-Chief had left Warsaw to join the army, and, as the Russians were advancing to meet him, a battle was shortly to be expected.

POPULATION OF RUSSIA.—By the official returns made up to the year 1829, the population of this gigantic empire amounted to 49,000,000, including 17,330,927 serfs and free laborers, and 243,543 beyond the Caucasus, the civil and military services, and some of the Siberian border. There are 315,009 families, and 19,771,812 individuals who pay taxes to the state. Independently of the regular troops, there are 747,557 males liable to duty in the field, namely, 360,070 peasants attached to the military colonies, or regimental settlements, 252,105 Cossacks, 19,209 Bashkirs, 31,159 Metcherians, 28,345 Nudak-Malkuchs, and 68,810 Kirghizes.

Accounts from Archangel, of 26th June say that the cholera had considerably abated, and it was hoped that it would soon disappear; but another account says the mortality has been very great. At Perna all the mortality was abating. At Perna all the mortality was abating. At Perna all the mortality was abating.

Frederick VI. King of the Danes, the Vandals, and the Goths, and Duke of Sleswick, Holstein, Stomarn, Lauenburg and Oldenburg, has given a new Constitution to his subjects. Two elective chambers; voters, all householders and landholders; The qualified to sit being landholders, clergy, and (with leave) officers of the government. Meetings of the states once in two years. Minor matters to be declared in future proclamations.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

A late arrival at New-York has brought London papers to the 1st of August.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Reform Bill is yet under discussion in committee, and very slow progress is made therein.—The opposition contents manfully, and loses not an inch of ground by inattention or neglect. The majority of ministers on several questions, have been greatly reduced. Mean time the press arraigns the members by name, and exercises a powerful influence in favor of the bill. In the case of every borough which has thus far been discussed, the disfranchisement has been carried by ministers.

FRANCE.

The French Chambers assembled on the 23d of July, and their sittings were opened by the King, who delivered a speech of which the following are extracts:—

Messrs. the Peers and Gentlemen Deputies:—I am happy to find myself among you, in the centre of this place where France has received my oaths.

Penetrated with the duties which they have imposed upon me, I shall always give effect to the national will, of which you are the constitutional organs, and I expect on your part the frank and entire co-operation which will assure to my government that strength, without which it will be impossible to answer the expectations of the nation.

I have said, gentlemen, that the charter shall be a truth; what I have said is accomplished; the charter is the constitutional monarchy with all its conditions loyally maintained with all consequences frankly accepted. (Lively applause.)

It is true that by the uniform action of all the powers of the state, we shall put an end to those prolonged agitations which feed the guilty hopes of those who work for the return of the fallen dynasty, or of those who dream of the chimera of a republic. (Loud applause from the Chamber here interrupted his Majesty, and loud cries of "Long live the King!") Divided upon the object, they agree, however, in the will to overthrow, no matter at what price, the public order, founded by the revolution of July, but their efforts shall be disconcerted or punished. (Fresh applause.)

In calling me to the throne, France has willed that the royalty shall be national; it did not desire that royalty should be powerless. A government strength would not suit the desires of a great nation.

Since the revolution of July, France has regained in Europe the rank which belongs to her. Nothing, henceforth, shall wrest it from her. (Bravos.) Never has her independence better guaranteed: our National Guards, who are our arms—our armies, the fit depositaries of the inheritance of our ancient glory—will defend this independence as they have hitherto protected our internal peace and liberty.

I have to felicitate myself upon the amicable relations which Foreign Governments preserve with mine.

We ought to seek to preserve the bonds of friendship, so natural and so ancient, which unite France to the United States of America. A treaty has terminated a controversy for a long time pending between two countries which have such claim for mutual sympathy.

Other treaties have been concluded between the Mexican and Haytian Republics.

The power which rules in Portugal has committed outrages on Frenchmen—it has violated against them the laws of justice and humanity; to obtain redress vainly demanded, our ships appeared before the Tagus. I have received intelligence that they have forced the entrance of that river; satisfaction, up to the time refused, has been since offered. The Portuguese ships of war are now in our power, and the tri-colored flag floats under the walls of Lisbon. (Great applause, and cries of "Long live the King!")

A sanguinary and furious conflict is prolonged in Poland. The conflict excites the liveliest emotions in the heart of Europe. I am endeavoring to put an end to it. After having offered my mediation, I have sought to induce that of the great Powers. I have sought to stop the effusion of blood; to preserve the south of Europe from the evils of the contagion which this war is propagating, and, above all, to assure for Poland, whose courage has recalled the old affections of France, (cries of "bravo,") the nationality which has resisted all time and its vicissitudes. (Loud applause.)

It is in persisting in the political system followed up to this time, that we shall be able to assure our country of the benefits of the revolution which has saved our liberties; and to preserve them from new commotions, which would at once compromise our existence and the civilization of the world.

PARIS, Wednesday evening, July 27.—This day has been devoted to the celebration of the funeral fete, to commemorate the glorious spectacle presented by this Capital on the 27th of last July. At break of day, volleys of artillery announced the dawn of this great anniversary; and, as the weather is beautiful, the streets were early crowded with people, mostly in mourning or wearing crape arm-bands, who were hastening to the different ceremonies where the King had to perform the prescribed ceremonies. In the Tuileries were stationed the artillery of the National Guard, who discharged guns from the terrace every quarter of an hour. At 11 o'clock the King rode from the Palais Royal, along the Boulevards, to the place of the Bastille, to lay the first stone of the new monument. His Majesty's cortege was most splendid. Don Pedro, in an embroidered green uniform, rode by his side, and all the Ministers and Marshals, in full uniform attended him. He was every where received with the warmest cheers.

Every thing continues tranquil in France, no serious difficulty having occurred in consequence of the Three Days festival.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

Reported Great Battle between the Poles and Russians.

The packet ship Samson, Capt. Cobb, which arrived yesterday, from Liverpool, brought us London papers to the 31st of August, and Liverpool to the 4th, both inclusive. These papers furnish us with a report of a most interesting and important nature if it should prove true; viz. a victory of the Poles over the Russians, in which they are said to have taken and killed Fourteen Thousand Russians! The Hungarians, who have long manifested such ardent sympathy for the sacred cause of the heroic Poles, are no longer to be restrained from making common cause with them.

A report of the death of the Emperor of Russia was circulated yesterday, but it appears to be unfounded.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM PORTUGAL.

REPORTED REVOLUTION.—The Brig Ivanhoe, Capt. Snow, from Madeira, has brought letters from Funchal, which communicate intelligence of the complete overthrow of the usurper and tyrant of Portugal, by the French squadron in the Tagus.

FUNCHAL, July 11th, 1831.

"By an arrival, this day, of a Yacht from St. Martinho, (a port near the Rock of Lisbon) we learn that the French squadron passed the Bar of Lisbon on the 11th inst. at midnight, took possession of Miguel's squadron at anchor in Belam, after very hard fighting, the Forts St. Julian and Bugio are in possession of the French. Eight thousand men landed from their squadron: the Miguelites are flying towards Spain, and Miguel himself is said to be in the power of the French. A regency has been established; orders had been sent to Terceira for their troops, which were shortly expected. Other vessels of war were also expected, both from France and England. Before these events, the spies of Miguel had fallen upon many unarmed Constitutionalists, or persons who were considered such, and had massacred from 60 to 80 persons."

The foregoing is confirmed in part by the following articles from the London Morning Herald, brought by the last arrival.

PORTUGAL.—The Armada sailed from Lisbon the day after the French squadron gallantly forced their way into the Tagus. It consisted of 3 line ships, 3 frigates of 60 guns, and 5 small vessels. They fought the forts two hours and a half, but lost not a spar. When they reached the city, the Portuguese ships struck their colors. The English took no part with the French, and had no intercourse with the shore.—40,000 persons were said to be in prison.

Private letters from Paris state that the French squadron has left the Tagus, taking with them the Portuguese men of war to the number of about five or six, with which they remain outside the bar. They retain the shore ships until the money demanded by the French Admiral be paid, (about £30,000.) The two reclaimed Frenchmen are also to be sent on board the French Admiral's ship. Don Miguel was using every endeavor to procure the above sum. We do not hear of any French troops having been landed to take possession of the forts; the French ships passed them regardless of their firing.

The London Courier of the 27th, contains the following highly important intelligence:—

We have this moment received from an official source, the DECLARATION OF PRUSSIA RELATIVE TO POLAND. The Prussian Government has just declared that it is not neutral in Polish affairs; that it considers it has a right to aid Russia in every way—in facilitating the passage of provisions and munitions of war to the Russian army in Poland—and to treat the Poles as revolted subjects; in fine, that the present state of Prussia is *inactivity* but not *neutrality*. This declaration will, no doubt, change the policy of our Cabinet, for, the system of non-intervention not being adhered to by other powers, we are not to keep; besides, inactivity is a voluntary situation which makes no engagements, and which is against the system of non-intervention, for Prussia to say to day it will adhere to neutrality—to-morrow it may enter Poland with its armies, without other Powers having a word to say. France cannot permit this new political situation, which, in fact, is nothing less than direct intervention. Our Cabinet we trust, will, on this occasion, support those liberal principles abroad, which we are strenuously advocating at home."

ANCIENT AND MODERN POLAND.—Ancient Poland was a large country of Europe lying between Germany, Russia, Turkey, and Hungary. Including Lithuania, it contains 234,000 square miles, and 15,000,000 inhabitants. The partition of Poland, between Russia, Austria, and Prussia, took place at three distinct epochs, 1772, 1793, and 1795, and the result of the whole was as follows:—

	Square miles.	Population.
To Austria,	61,000	4,700,000
To Prussia,	62,000	3,600,000
To Russia,	159,000	6,700,000
	234,000	15,000,000

At the peace of Tilsit, (July, 1807,) Bonaparte stripped Prussia of the greatest part of the Polish possessions. Of these he gave a small portion to Russia, and erected the rest into a new state, called the Grand Duchy of Warsaw, which he assigned to Austria in the field, he compelled her to cede part of Galicia to Russia, and another part to his new Grand Duchy. But after the arrangements of 1812, the Russians re-occupied Poland; and the Congress of Vienna, while it decreed to Austria and Prussia a partial restitution of their late possessions, conferred to Russia all the Polish and Lithuanian provinces acquired before 1795, conferring on her, in addition, the sovereignty of the central provinces, which constitute the present Kingdom of Poland. Each of the three powers was enjoined by the Congress to give to its respective portion of Poland as free a Constitution as circumstances would permit. The following table shows how the territory and population were divided between the three powers at the Congress of Vienna:—

	Square Miles.	Population.
To Prussia,	20,000	1,800,000
To Austria,	30,000	2,500,000
Kingdom of Poland,	47,000	2,800,000
To Russia,	178,000	6,900,000
	235,000	15,000,000

The Kingdom of Poland, as constituted at the Congress of Vienna, is the seat of the present revolution.—It comprises the chief part of that which, from 1807 to 1808, formed the Duchy of Warsaw.—It consists of the central provinces of ancient Poland, bounded all along its frontier by the respective acquisitions of Russia, Austria, and Prussia.—Area, 47,000 square miles. The population at present is estimated 4,000,000. The country, though subject to the Sovereign of Russia, was governed in every respect as a separate monarchy. The regal dignity is vested in the Emperor, represented by a viceroy, in whom, and a cabinet of ministers, the executive government resides. The religion of the majority is the Catholic. The Protestants of different sects are also numerous, and there are many members of the Greek church. The Jews are computed to form a seventh part of the whole population.—East India Magazine, June.

From the New York Evening Post, Sept. 3.

Great Hurricane—Barbadoes in ruins—Immense loss of lives.

We lay before our readers a letter from the Consul of the United States at Martinique, just received by the Collector of that port, giving an account of the ravages of one of the most terrible hurricanes of which we remember to have heard.—It passed over the ill-fated island of Barbadoes on the night of the 10th inst., and in eight hours left it desolate, covered with ruins and dead bodies. A letter to the American Consul at Martinique, dated Aug. 15th, says:—This island, I much fear, is ruined, and it will be impossible for it to recover.

Consulate of the U. States of America. }
St. Pierre, Martinique, 18th Aug. 1831. }

Sir,—The British Government brig, the Duke of York, has this moment arrived from Barbadoes, bringing the painful intelligence that that island had been almost entirely destroyed by a hurricane on the 10th inst. Private letters estimate the number of lives lost at between four and five thousand; and great fears are entertained lest the effluvia from the bodies under the ruins, (putrefaction having already commenced) may add disease to famine and want. Many of the inhabitants who have never been accustomed to the luxuries of life are now without clothing or shelter.

I have the honor to be, Sir, in haste, your ob't servant.

JOHN S. MIERCKEN.

From the Religious Herald.

INSURRECTION.

Disturbances in Southampton.—It is with much pleasure that we are enabled to inform our readers that the murderous scenes which have desolated a portion of this ill-fated country, and for a few days past so much agitated the public mind and called forth the indignation and sympathy of our citizens, have been terminated, and the actors with two or three exceptions, have been either killed or are in custody. The troops have generally been discharged, and those who had left their habitations have returned. Two or three expresses have been received from Brig. Gen. Epps, announcing that the insurrection is at an end. Upwards of fifty have been taken prisoners. It is an aggravation of the crimes perpetrated, that the owners of slaves in this country are distinguished for lenity and humanity. Cotton and corn are the staples here, and the labor of attending to these is trifling compared with what is necessary in other parts of the State. Total number killed—62.

We are informed by the "Ohio Western Citizen" that a melancholy accident happened at a Methodist Camp Meeting on Saturday the 13th inst. in the vicinity of Xenia, by a tree falling on a tent, which instantly killed a Mrs. Thomas, and broke the arm of a Mr. Whiteman in two or three places.

The whole of the stock, amounting to two hundred thousand dollars, has been subscribed for the purpose of erecting an Exchange. The site fixed upon is the block or triangle between Third, Dock, and Walnut streets.—Philadelphia Gazette.

Nearly 3,000 dogs have suffered in the late crusade at New York.

The American residents at Paris, instead of giving a dinner in honour of the 4th of July, this year, sent the money to Paris.

Albany Institute.—This institution has received a most interesting letter from the Recording Secretary of the British Royal Society of Literature, in which the offer to give every assistance to the committee who are engaged in preparing a history of Albany. Several large bundles of papers relating to the subject, are in the state paper office, and will be speedily examined, through the aid of the society, and in consequence of their obliging offers of assistance.

Metallic Steam Boat.—By a late Glasgow Free Press, we learn that an elegant Steam vessel formed entirely of iron, had just been completed at a foundry, about a mile and a half from that city; it was placed on carriages, and conveyed to the banks of the Clyde, in which river it was safely launched.—The length of the boat measures 50 feet; of deck over rail 107 feet; breadth on deck at midships 15 feet; depth of hold 8 feet 9 inches; and the weight of the hull something under 30 tons.—None of the nails or pins were started during the conveyance, so superior is the binding of metallic vessels to the usual method in those formed of timber. The steamboat was upwards of a year and a half on the stocks; and in consequence of a variety of coating having been applied to the material, no oxidation took place; this coating is supposed to be perfect proof against the corrosive effects of salt water. "The machinery, we are informed," says the Free Press, "is in several instances, totally different from any description hitherto applied to propel steam vessels; and the boiler is formed on an entirely new construction; the heat passing first through the centre and outside of the boiler, and then through a tube of water, one hundred degrees below the boiling point. From the general construction of the vessel and machinery, a great saving is expected to be obtained in fuel, together with an equally important result on the durability of the boiler."

From the Stamford Sentinel, August 30.

DYSENTERY.—This fell disease made its appearance among the children of our neighborhood a few days since. During the past week it carried four infants under one year of age, to the grave. The disease is still raging among older children. Parents should be particularly careful as to the diet and clothing of their children at this season of the year. The importance of warm clothing, both in the prevention and cure of bowel complaints, is so obvious, that many physicians make it the first object to be attended to in this complaint; for a patient wears only his ordinary clothing, it is admitted that in this disease in particular, he will receive but comparatively little benefit from medicine; and again, at this season of the year, additional clothing should always be put on at night—during a warm day the body becomes irritated by the heat, and the system being subject to much more moisture, in the dampness of the evening, with open pores, the blood is thrown from the exterior upon the interior vessels, and frequently gives rise to dysenteries. The subject of food is also too little attended to—children are permitted to gratify their appetites by eating large quantities of green corn, green apples, cucumbers, &c. which have a great tendency to produce cholera and dysentery, and therefore they should be carefully restrained from the use of such noxious vegetables and fruit at this season, and more especially during the prevalence of these diseases.

Female Rebellion.—"A female rebellion took place a little while ago, in Madagascar, in consequence of the following grievance:—It was the privilege of persons of that sex to dress the king's hair; and in the beauty of their long black locks, both men and women take great pride. When prince Radafie returned to Madagascar from England, his head had been shorn of its barbarous honours, and converted into a curly crop. Radama was so pleased with this foreign fashion that he determined to adopt it to himself. He probably, of the periodical plague of his country, was a work of no little labour on the part of his female barbers, and of suffering patience on his part. His first appearance in public, so disgraced, threw the women, whose business was thus cut up, into equal consternation and frenzy. They rose in mass, and their clamors threatened no little public commotion. But Radama was not a man to be intimidated. He surrounded the whole insurgent mob, with a body of well disciplined soldiers, and demanded the immediate surrender of four of the ringleaders; and his guards rushed upon these poor creatures, and slaughtered them at once. Radama then commanded their dead bodies to be thrown into the midst of their companions, who were kept three days without food, in the armed circle of military, while the dogs, before their eyes, devoured the putrid corpses of their friends. Infection broke out, some died, and the rest fled, and returned to their homes.—Bennett's and Terman's Voyages.

Toast and water.—An infusion of toasted bread in water, is one of the most salutary drinks that can be taken by the sick and valetudinary. Dr. Hancock gives his experience in its favour, as follows: He cut a large, thin slice of bread, toasted it carefully and thoroughly, without burning; put it, hot from the fire, in a pint of cold water; allowed it to stand a while, and then set on the fire till it was hot as tea is usually drunk. He found, that five or six cups of this water, with, or without sugar, were more refreshing, and sooner took off any fatigue or uneasiness, than any strong wine, strong ale, small beer, warmed coffee or tea, (for he had tried them all) or any other liquor that he knew of.

It is seldom that toast and water is properly made, and we therefore think it proper to furnish our readers with the following recipe:—

Take a slice of fine and stale loaf of bread, cut very thin, (as thin as toast is ever cut) and let it be carefully toasted on both sides, until it be com-

pletely browned all over, but no wise blackened or burned in any way; put this into a common deep stone or china jug, and pour over it, from the tea kettle, as much clear boiling water as you wish to make into drink. Much depends on the water being actually in a boiling state. Cover the pitcher with a saucer or plate, and let the drink become quite cold. It is then fit to be used; the fresher made, the better, and of course, the more agreeable. In dyspepsy, and a disordered state of the bowels, toast and water ought to be the habitual drink.

MARRIED.

In this city, on Sunday evening last by Rev. Mr. Davis, Mr. John M. Worthington, of Norwich, to Miss Betsey Houghtaling, of Albany.

At New Haven, Mr. Lucius B. Hanks, of this city, to Miss Mary Dexter, daughter of Mr. Norman Dexter.

At Middletown, on Sunday evening last, by Rev. J. Cookson, Mr. Samuel C. Lester, of Meriden, to Miss Mary A. Loomis, daughter of Abiel A. Loomis, Esq. of Middletown.

DIED.

In this city, on the 2d inst. Mrs. Lydia C. Terry, aged 43, wife of Eliphalet Terry, Esq. Mrs. Prudence Benton, 75, relict of the late Mr. Samuel Benton.

At Avon, Mr. Elmanah Hart, 95.

At Norwich, Mr. George O. Goodwin, 28.

At Lyme, Mrs. Sarah Smith, 76, wife of Dea. William Smith.

At Stafford, Aug. 31st, after a short illness, Miss Sarah C. Baker, daughter of Mr. John Baker, aged 13 years. To a disposition and deportment naturally amiable, were joined the graces of Christian character. She became a hopeful subject of renewing grace in the month of April, 1830, and in June following was baptized by Rev. J. M. Hunt. She united with the Baptist Church in Stafford, and from that time till her death, cherished and manifested an ardent and increasing attachment to the people and ordinances of God. The profession which she had made before many witnesses, she uniformly adorned by an upright life and conversation. During her sickness, though suffering extreme bodily pain, she evinced her entire submission to the will of her heavenly Father. In her patience she possessed her soul. Not a murmuring or complaining word escaped her lips. She felt that all was right. Sensible that her time had come, she was ready to depart. In the first stages of her disease, she had some doubts respecting her hope, and was afraid that she had built upon the sand. But her fears were soon dispelled. Her mind on this subject became settled and clear, and the light of the Divine countenance diffused a heavenly serenity over her soul, so that her spirit greatly rejoiced in God her Saviour. As the closing scene drew near, she was sensible that her connection with this world was about to be dissolved forever. Though in a great measure deprived of the power of speech, yet with much effort she made herself intelligible while she embraced and gave to her parents, brother and sisters a final adieu. With her brother and sisters younger than herself, who were not present, she expatiated in all the fervor and tenderness of a sister's dying love. She entreated them to seek the Lord immediately, and prepare to follow her. She begged of them not to forget her last request. She could not let them go, nor withdraw her eyes from them, till she had obtained their promise that they would seek with all their heart and strength, to glorify in Christ Jesus. When that solemn promise was obtained, she gave them up, and commended them to God. She enjoyed a peaceful and happy frame of mind until she fell asleep in Jesus. On Friday her funeral sermon was preached to a large and attentive audience, by Rev. S. S. Mallery, of Willington, from Titus ii. 13. In this painful event, her parents have lost a dutiful and promising child, the surviving children an affectionate sister, and the church a valuable member. But they are comforted with the assurance that their loss is but unseparable gain.

CICERONEAN LYCEUM

Will be held Monday Eve. Sept. 10, 7 o'clock, at the Lecture Room of the Baptist Church.

QUESTION FOR DISCUSSION.

"Ought the Representative to be governed by the expressed will of his constituents?"

NOTICE.

A protracted meeting will be held with the Baptist Church at Thompson, commencing Tuesday, 20th inst. at 10 o'clock, A. M. Present circumstances and prospects seem to require such a meeting.

A general attendance is earnestly and affectionately solicited.

JAMES GROW.

NOTICE.

A three days' Meeting will be held at the Baptist meeting house in Middletown, U. Houses, commencing on the last Wednesday in September, at 2 o'clock, P. M. All ministering and other brethren who can attend, are respectfully requested to meet with us; and we also request your prayers that the anticipated meeting may be crowned with the rich effusions of the holy spirit, and be productive of a rich harvest of souls.

FRED'K. WIGHTMAN.

NOTICE.

There will be a four days' meeting held with the First Baptist Church in Colebrook, for preaching, exhortation and prayer, to commence on the fourth Tuesday in September. Ministering and other brethren, are earnestly desired to attend.

NOTICE.

The new Meeting House of the 2d Baptist Chh. in Danbury will be opened for the worship of God on Wednesday, Sept. 28, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Rev. Spencer H. Cone of New York, is expected to preach on the occasion, which will also be introductory to a course of preaching and other services for the promotion of religion, to continue three days in succession. Ministering and other brethren, are earnestly requested to attend. Those who come from distant places will call at the house of the subscriber.

THOS. LARCOMBE.

NOTICE.

A meeting for devotional exercise will be held with the Baptist Church in Bristol, commencing on Tuesday, the 20th inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. and will be continued as long as may be thought expedient. Ministering and other brethren are affectionately invited to attend.

September 9, 1831. H. STANWOOD.

NOTICE.

POETRY.

A CONTRAST.

By the late John Ruskin, Esq.

The morning sun!—the morning sun!—
How o'er the earth his lustre move,
When his first glance he throws upon
The bright, the glowing heaven above!
The birds seek now each verdant spray—
Now glide on light and joyous wing,
To pour on air their roundelay—
To wake on high their carolling!

The soul of hallow'd repose
Sleeps on the soft and silver air—
The zephyr's breath is on the rose,
And on the woodbine blossoms fair—
The dew reflects the orient sun,
Whose magic tints to it are given;
Oh! man's fond eye ne'er looked upon
A fairer earth—a brighter heaven!

The morning sun!—the morning sun!—
Joy wakes to view his glories spread,
When night had chased the cloud of dun
Whose gloomy folds waved overhead—
When nature wakes from soft repose—
While sports young May in earth's green bowers—
Joy wakes to breathe the fragrant rose—
To woodbine's rich and matelass'd flowers.

To dash with foot-fall light, away
From the green sward, the dew of heaven—
To list the wild-birds' varied lay,
While on the breeze their plumage is given—
How blest is Joy's overflowing heart
To hark beneath the golden dawn—
To view the sun his light impart
To the bright flowers and dewy lawn!

The dying sun!—the dying sun!—
How sink his languid rays to rest—
When twilight throws his shroud upon
The pale and melancholy west!
The rose, which bloomed in early May,
Droops now on its deserted stem;
O'er its sere leaves and blighted spray,
Fours the night-wind, its requiem!

The birds, which sang in summer's light,
And danced on bright and purple wing,
Wake not the tuneless car of night—
Hushed is their blitheesome carolling!
Their rest is where the song hath been—
They sleep upon each faded flower—
Ah! sorrow's eye can show no scene
More welcome than pale twilight's hour!

The dying sun!—the dying sun!—
Oh! sorrow loves its falling light—
It breathes a kindred glow upon
The breast, wrapt in the gloom of night!
Pale sorrow loves the withered spray—
The flower, o'er which the blight hath past—
These speak of raptures passed away—
Of cherish'd joys, too bright to last!

What though the wild-bird's loved retreat
Gives back no more their warbling's dear!
The strain of gladness is not met
For sorrow's lone and tuneless ear!
Better to list the breeze of night
O'er each sere leaf and dying flower—
Ah! earth can show no sadder sight
Than meets the eye at twilight's hour!

From the Englishman's Magazine for June.

THE MINERS OF BOIS-MONZIL.

AN AFFECTING AND AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE, BY AN EYE WITNESS.

On Tuesday, February 23, a violent detonation suddenly was heard in the coal mine of Bois-Monzil, belonging to M. Robinot. The waters from the old works rushed impetuously along the new galleries. "The waters, the waters!" such was the cry that resounded from the affrighted workmen throughout the mine. Only ten miners out of twenty-six were able to reach the entrance. One of them brought off in his arms, a boy eleven years old whom he thus saved from sudden death; another, impelled by the air and the water, to a considerable distance, could scarcely credit his escape from such imminent danger; a third rushed forward with his sack full of coal on his shoulders, which, in his fright, he had never thought of throwing down.

The disastrous news, that sixteen workmen had perished in the mine of M. Robinot, was soon circulated in the town of St. Etienne. It was regarded as one of those fatal and deplorable events, unfortunately too common in that neighborhood, and on the ensuing Thursday it was no longer talked of. Politics, and the state of parties in Paris, exclusively occupied the public attention.

The engineers of the mines, however, and some of their pupils, who, on the first alarm, had hastened to the spot, still remained there, continuing their indefatigable endeavors to discover the miners who were missing. Nothing that mechanical science, manual labor, and perseverance, prompted by humanity, could perform, was left undone.

Thirty hours had already elapsed since the fatal accident, when two workmen announced the discovery of a jacket and some provisions belonging to the miners. The engineers immediately essayed to penetrate into the galleries where these objects had been found, which they accomplished with much difficulty, by crawling on their hands and feet. In vain they repeatedly called aloud; no voice, save the echo of their own, answered from those narrow and gloomy vaults. It then occurred to them to strike with their pick-axes against the roof of the mine. Still the same uncheering silence!—Listen! yes! the sounds are answered by similar blows!—Every heart beats, every pulse quickens, every breath is contracted;—yet, perhaps, it is but an illusion of their wishes—or, perhaps some deceitful echo.—They again strike the vaulted roof.—There is no longer any doubt.—The same number of strokes is returned. No words can paint the varied feelings that pervaded every heart! It was (to use the expression of a person present) a veritable delirium of joy, of fear, and of hope.

*Etienne, a manufacturing town for hard-ware and ribbands, with a population of 100,000 souls: the Birmingham and Coventry of France. It is situated on the banks of the Loire.

Without losing an instant, the engineers ordered a hole to be bored in the direction of the galleries where the miners were presumed to be; at the same time they directed on another point, the formation of an inclined well, for the purpose of communicating with them.

Two of the engineers' pupils were now dispatched to the mayor of St. Etienne, to procure a couple of fire pumps, which they conducted back to the mine, accompanied by two firemen. In the ardour of youthful humanity, those young men imagined that the deliverance of the miners was but the work of a few hours; and wishing to prepare an "agreeable surprise" for the friends of the supposed victims, they gave strict injunctions at the mayoralty to keep the object of their expedition a profound secret.

Notwithstanding the untiring efforts made to place these pumps in the mine, it was found impossible. Either they were upon a plane too much inclined to admit of their playing with facility, or the water was too muddy to be received up the pipes; they were therefore abandoned. In the mean time, the attempts made to reach the miners by sounding, or by the inclined well, seemed to present insurmountable difficulties. The distance to them was unknown; the sound of their blows on the roof, far from offering a certain criterion, or, at least, a probable one, seemed each time to excite fresh doubts; in short, the rock which it was necessary to pierce was equally hard and thick, and the gunpowder unceasingly used to perforate it, made but a hopeless progress. The consequent anxiety that reigned in the mine may be easily conceived. Each of the party, in his turn, offered his suggestions, sometimes of hope, sometimes of apprehension, and the whole felt oppressed by the vague suspense, which is, perhaps, more painful to support than the direct certainty. The strokes of the unfortunate miners continued to reply to theirs, which added to their agitation, from the fear of not being able to afford them effectual help. They almost thought that in such a painful moment, their situation was more distressing than those they sought to save, as the latter were, at any rate, sustained by hope.

While most of the party were thus perplexed by a crowd of disquieting ideas, produced by the distressing nature of the event itself, and by a protracted stay in a mine where the few solitary lamps scarcely rendered "darkness visible," the workmen continued their labors with redoubled ardor; some of them were hewing to pieces blocks of the rock, which fell slowly and with much difficulty; others were actively employed in boring the holes before named, whilst some of the engineers' apprentices sought to discover new galleries, either by creeping on "all fours," or by penetrating through perilous and narrow crevices and clefts of the rock.

In the midst of their corporeal and mental labors, their attention was suddenly excited from another painful source. The wives of the hapless miners had heard that all hope was not extinct. They hastened to the spot: with heart-rending cries, and through tears, alternately of despair and hope, they exclaimed, "Are they all there?" "Where is the father of my children? Is he amongst them, or has he been swallowed up by the waters?"

At the bottom of the mine, close to the water-reservoir, a consultation was held on the plan to be pursued. Engineers, pupils, workmen all agreed that the only prospect of success consisted in exhausting the water, which was already sensibly diminished, by the sole working of the steam-pump; the other pumps produced little or no effect, notwithstanding the vigorous efforts employed to render them serviceable. Somebody then proposed remedying the failure of these pumps by *une chaîne à bras*, viz. by forming a line, and passing buckets from one to another; this method was adopted, and several of the pupils proceeded with all speed to St. Etienne.

It was midnight. The *generale* was beat in two quarters of the town only. The Hotel de Ville was assigned as the place of rendezvous. On the first alarm, a great number of persons hurried to the town-hall, imagining a fire had broken out, but on ascertaining the real cause, several of them returned home, apparently unmoved. Yet these very same persons, whose supposed apathy had excited both surprise and indignation, quickly re-appeared on the scene, dressed in the uniform of the National Guard.—So powerful is the magic influence of organized masses, marching under the orders of a chief, and stimulated by *l'esprit de corps*.

It was truly admirable to see with what address and rapidity the three or four hundred men, who had hastened to Bois-Monzil, passed and re-passed the buckets, by forming a chain to the bottom of the mine. But their generous efforts became too fatiguing to last long. Imagine a subterranean badly lighted, where they were obliged to maintain themselves in a rapid descent, in a stooping posture, to avoid striking their heads against the roof of the vault, and most of the time, up to their middle in the water, which was dripping from every side; some idea may then be formed of their painful situation. They were relieved from this laborious duty by the *Garde Nationale* of St. Etienne, whose zeal and enthusiasm exceeded all praise. But a more precious reinforcement was at hand: the workmen from the adjacent mines now arrived in great numbers. From their skill and experience every thing might be expected; if they failed there was no further hope.

The *chaîne à bras* was again renewed by companies of the National Guard, relieved every two hours, who at respective distances, held the lights, and under whose orders they acted. It was a cheering spectacle to behold citizens of all ranks engaged in one of the noblest offices of humanity; under the direction of poor colliers.

The immense advantages of the organization of the National Guard, were never more strikingly exemplified than on this occasion.—Without them there would be no means or possibility of uniting together an entire population;

of leading the people from a distance of more than three miles, night and day, so as to insure a regular and continued service: all would have been trouble and confusion. With them, on the contrary, every thing was ready, and in motion, at the voice of a single chief; and the whole was conducted with such precision and regularity as had never, on similar occasions, been witnessed before.

The road from St. Etienne to Bois-Monzil, exhibited a scene of the most animated kind. In the midst of the motley and moving multitude, the National Guards were seen hurrying to and fro; *chasseurs*, grenadiers, cavalry, and artillerymen, all clothed in their rich new costume, as on a field day. Some of the crowd were singing *la Parisienne*, others were lamenting, praying, hoping, despairing, and, by "fits and starts," abandoning themselves to those opposite extravagances so peculiarly characteristic of a French population. When night drew her sable curtains around, the picturesque of the scene was still more heightened. Fresh bands of miners, conducted by their respective chiefs, coming in from every side; their sooty visages lighted up by glaring torches; National Guards, arriving from different parts of the country, to join the comrades of St. Etienne; farmers and reapers, on horseback and on foot, hastening to offer their humane aid; sentinels posted—muskets piled—watchfires blazing, and in short, the *tout ensemble* rendered the approaches of Bois-Monzil, like a *bivouac* on the eve of an expected battle; happily, however, the object of these brave men was to preserve life, and not to destroy it. It is but just to render homage here to the worthy *cure* of St. Villars, who, in his simple clerical dress, mingled every where with the anxious throng, exhorting and encouraging them in their "good work," by precept and example:

"He had no bigot's pride—no sectary's whim;
"Christian and countryman were all to him."

On Saturday the *chaîne à bras* was discontinued, as the engineers had now brought the pumps effectually to work. Suddenly a cry of joy was echoed from mouth to mouth: "They are saved! they are saved! six of them freed from their subterranean prison!" shouted a person from the entrance of the mine. The rumor was instantly repeated along the crowd, and a horseman set off at full speed for St. Etienne, with the gratifying news; another followed and confirmed the report of his predecessor. The whole town was in motion, and all classes seemed to partake of the general joy, with a feeling as if each person had been individually interested. In the exuberance of their delight they were already deliberating on the subject of a *fete*, to celebrate the happy event, when a third horseman arrived. The multitude thronged around him expecting a more ample confirmation of the welcome tidings.—But this joy was soon turned to sorrow, when they were informed that nothing had yet been discovered save the dead bodies of two unfortunate men, who, together, had left eleven children to lament their untimely fate!

On Sunday, the workmen continued their labor with equal zeal and uncertainty as before. A sort of inquietude and hopelessness, however, occasionally pervaded their minds, which may be easily accounted for from the hitherto fruitless result of their fatiguing researches. Discussions now took place on what was to be done; difference of opinion arose on the various plans proposed, and, in the mean time, the sounds of the hapless victims, from the recesses of the rocky cavern, continued to be distinctly audible. Every moment the embarrassment and difficulties of the workmen increased. The flinty rock seemed to grow more impenetrable; their tools either broke, or became so fixed in the stone, that it was frequently impossible to regain them. The water filtered from all parts, through the narrow gallery they were perforating, and they even began to apprehend another irruption.

Such was the state of things on Monday morning, when, at four o'clock, an astounding noise was heard, which re-echoed through the full extent of the mine. A general panic seized on every one; it was thought the waters had forced a new issue. A rapid and confused flight took place; but, luckily, their fears were soon allayed on perceiving that it was only an immense mass of rock, detached from the mine, which had fallen into a draining-well. This false alarm, however, operated in a discouraging manner, on the minds of the workmen; and it required some management to bring them back to their respective stations, and to revive that ardor and constancy, which they had hitherto, so admirably displayed.

They had scarcely renewed their endeavors to bore through the rock, when suddenly one of them felt the instrument drawn from his hand, by the poor imprisoned miners. It was indeed, to them the instrument of deliverance from their cruel situation. Singular to relate their first request was neither for food or drink, but for light, as if they were more eager to make use of their eyes, than to satisfy the pressing wants of appetite! It was now ascertained that eight of the sufferers still survived; and at this time an authentic account of the happy discovery was despatched to St. Etienne, where it excited the most enthusiastic demonstration of sympathy and gladness. But there is no pleasure unmingled with alloy; no general happiness unaccompanied by particular exceptions. Amongst the workmen, was the father of one of the men who had disappeared in the mine. His paternal feelings seemed to have endowed him with superhuman strength. Night and day he never quitted work but for a few minutes, to return to it with redoubled ardor: one sole absorbing thought, occupied his whole soul; the idea that his son, his only son, was with those who were heard from within. In vain he was solicited to retire; in vain they strove to force him from labors too fatiguing for his age. "My son is amongst them," said he. "I hear him: nothing shall prevent my hastening his release;" and, from time to time, he called on his son, in accents that tore the hearts of the bystanders. It was from his hand that the instrument had been drawn.—

His first question was, "my child?" Like Apelles, let me throw a veil over a father's grief.—His Antoine was no more; he had been drowned.

For four days several medical men were constantly on the spot, to contribute all the succors that humanity, skill, and science could afford. It was they who introduced, through the hole, broth and soup, by means of long tin tubes, which had been carefully prepared beforehand. The poor captives distributed it with the most scrupulous attention, first to the oldest and weakest of their companions, for, notwithstanding their dreadful situation, the spirit of concord and charity had never ceased for a single moment, to preside among them. The man who was appointed by the others to communicate with, and answer the questions of their deliverers, displayed in all his replies, a gaiety quite in keeping with the French character. On being asked what day he thought it was, and on being informed that it was Monday instead of Sunday, as he had supposed, "Ah!" said he, "I ought to have known that; as we yesterday indulged ourselves freely in drinking—water." Strange that a man should have a heart to joke, who had been thus "cabin'd, cribb'd, confined," during five days, destitute of food, deprived of air, agitated by suspense, and in jeopardy of perishing by the most horrible of all deaths!

There still remained full sixteen feet of solid rock between the two anxious parties; but the workman's labors were now, if possible, redoubled by the certainty of complete success. At intervals, light nourishment in regulated quantities continued to be passed to the miners: this however, they soon rejected, expressing but one desire, that their friends would make haste. Their strength began to fail them; their respiration became more and more difficult; their utterance grew feebler and fainter; and towards six o'clock in the evening, the last words that could be distinguished were—"Brothers make haste!"

The general anxiety was now wound up to the highest pitch; it was perhaps, the most trying crisis yet experienced since the commencement of this benevolent labor; at length the moment of deliverance was, all at once, announced, and at ten o'clock it was accomplished. One by one they appeared, like spectres gliding along the gallery which had just been completed; their weak, and agitated forms supported by the engineers, on whom they cast their feeble eyes, filled with astonishment, yet beaming with gratitude. Accompanied by the doctors, they all, with one single exception, ascended to the entrance of the mine, without aid; such was their eagerness again to inhale the pure air of liberty. From the mouth of the mine to the temporary residence allotted them, the whole way was illuminated. The engineers, pupils, and the workmen, with the National Guard under arms, were drawn up in two lines to form a passage; and thus, in the midst of a religious silence, did these poor fellows traverse an attentive and sympathizing crowd, who, as they passed along, inclined their heads, as a sort of respect and honor to their sufferings.

Such are the affecting particulars of an event during the whole of which, every kind of business was suspended at St. Etienne; an event which exhibited the entire population of a large town, forming, as it were, but one heart, entertaining but one thought, imbued with but one feeling, for the god-like purpose of saving the lives of eight poor obscure individuals. Christians, men of all countries, whenever and wherever suffering humanity claims your aid,—Go ye and do likewise.

MODES OF SALUTATION.

The Greenlanders have no outward demonstrations of respect. To them the idea is ridiculous that one man is inferior to another. The natives of the islands adjacent to the Philippines, take the foot or hand of a person and rub it against their faces.

The Laplanders press their noses firmly against those of the persons whom they greet.

At New-Guinea, they place leaves upon the head of him they salute.

In the Straits of Sundy they take hold of the left foot of the person saluted; pass it gently over the right leg and then back again.

The inhabitants of the Philippine isles bow very low, raise a foot into the air, and bend a knee.

The Ethiopian takes off the garment of the person he salutes, and ties it round himself, so as to leave his friend quite naked.

The Japanese take off their slippers, and the people of Astracan their sandals, when they are in the street; at home they take off both their shoes and stockings.

Two black kings of the African coast greet each other by squeezing the middle of the finger three times.

The inhabitants of Carmania, in proof of a particular attachment, open a vein, and offer a friend the blood that flows, by way of a drink.

When the Chinese meet each other after a long separation, they throw themselves upon their knees, incline their faces two or three times to the earth, and exhibit several other marks of affection. They have also a kind of ritual, or academy of ceremonies, where they regulate the number of reverences, or genuflections and words proper to introduce on any occasion.

The ambassadors practise these ceremonies four days before preparing for court.

The Otaheiteans make their salutations by rubbing their noses one against another.

The Dutch, who are notorious eaters, have a morning salutation which is common to all ranks—"Smaakelyk oeten?" Have you got a good dinner? They likewise ask—"Hoe vaart awe?" How do you row? This form doubtless originated in the early times of the republic, when they were nearly all skippers or fishermen.

At Cairo, they ask each other, "How do you sweat?" because they consider a dry skin as a symptom of ephemeral fever, which is generally fatal.—*Le Courier des Etats Unis*.

NOBLE REVENGE.

During General Burgoyne's destructive campaign in New York, he ordered his troops to burn the beautiful mansion of the American General Schuyler, and to destroy all the property they could find. Not long after, General Burgoyne was obliged to surrender himself and his army as prisoners of war to the Americans. The celebrated Lady Ackland, who followed the fortunes of her husband with such remarkable constancy and fortitude, was then in the British camp. "I went," says she, as nearly as I can recollect the words, "over to the Americans, soon after our surrender, taking my children with me in my favorite calash. I acknowledge I felt timid as I passed through the enemy's camp; but no insult was offered me, and I saw no symptoms of any thing but respect, and compassion for my misfortunes. Arrived at Gen. Gates' tent, a gentleman came forward to hand me from my calash, and said in a soothing tone, 'You tremble, madam, do not be alarmed; and when he took the children from the carriage, he clasped the youngest to his bosom, and kissed it tenderly. The tears came into my eyes, as I said, 'Surely, sir, you are a husband and a father.' It was General Schuyler! whose property had so recently been destroyed by my army. He afterwards invited Gen. Burgoyne and other officers to visit his house for a few days. 'You treat me with great kindness and hospitality,' said the British General, 'though I have done you so much injury.' 'That was the fortune of war,' replied Gen. Schuyler, 'let us think no more of it.'

HABITS AND CUSTOMS OF NATIVES OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

When one dies a natural death, the corpse, shrouded in pieces of bark, is laid on the ground, and four small fires are lighted at the head and feet on either side. A grave is scratched up in the ground and another fire lighted in the hole, which is allowed to burn out; the body of the deceased is then laid upon the ashes, with any little property which belonged to him—his club, his spear, his clothes, and the earth is heaped over all. But if the person fell in war, or his blood was shed by murder or chance-medley, his body is not buried, but burnt to dust. Like all savages, the New Hollanders value their women cruelly. They get their wives by violence, seizing them by storm, or springing upon them from ambush—when, if the unfortunate female makes any resistance, her uncourteous suitor knocks her down with his waddy, (a tremendous cudgel) and carries her off on his shoulders, in a state of insensibility, with the blood streaming from the love tokens which he has inflicted on her. Ever afterwards she is his slave; at meals she and her daughters sit behind her husband and her sons, picking the bones, or gorging on the refuse of the garbage with which the lordly sex appease their gluttony, and which are occasionally thrown to them, as dogs are fed in a poor man's family in England. Their cross, deformed, and diseased children are often killed out of the way, but they are very fond of those whom they rear. From the quick and eager exercise of their eyes, in seeking for their prey, they are exceedingly keen-sighted, and discover birds in the trees, or venomous reptiles in the grass, where Europeans see nothing. Of serpents they are much afraid, and flee from them as from death. They are proportionately skillful in tracking the kangaroo, the emu, or any other animal over the grass, which might seem to our eyes, as undisturbed as though Virgil's Camilla herself had passed over it, without bending a blade, or shaking the dust from the blossom of a flower. They follow the trail of their countrymen with equal sagacity and confidence, for leagues together, through woods and over wilds, apparently as printless as the air; and when once they have seen the foot-mark of a European, they never forget it, but can instantly recognize the faintest vestige of the same.—*Bennett's Voyage*.

REPARTÉE.—The late Mr. Hall was particularly happy in repartee. Dr. Mason, of New York, (from whom we heard the anecdote) was zealously expatiating on the merits of Dr. Owen as a writer:—"You must at least allow," said to Mr. Hall, "that Owen dives deep." "Yes, Sir," was the reply, "He dives deep, comes up muddy." Mr. Hall was ever ready, however, to do justice to Owen as a divine, it was to his prolix and perplexed style only that he referred.—*Eclectic Review*.

EXCHANGE BUILDINGS.



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HAS just received a further supply of goods in his line, consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Velvets, Children's Cloths, Bombazines, Drillings, Minuets, Velvets, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Socks, Shirt Bosoms, Collars, Gloves, Suspenders, together with every article of trimmings usually kept by the trade.

N. B. Garments made at short notice, and particular attention paid to cutting custom.

All orders thankfully received, and faithfully executed.

June 17th.

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VOL. X.

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An address to the Christian Secretary.

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